

Mr. Wheeland went down to Portland this morning. H. E. and J. W. Moore, of Nansene, are at the Umatilla house.

The new street mains are beginning to arrive on the Regulator. Mr. James F. Thompson is about to move with his family to Colfax.

M. V. Chase, of Augusta, Maine, an old friend of Colonel Lang, is in the city. Mr. Linus Hubbard returned last night from a visit to the Portland exposition.

Jacob Craft has moved his ranch near Nansene and will move into town to live during the coming winter.

Mrs. John Miller and the Misses Ora and Paulina Reno of Mosier have gone on a visit to friends in Linn county.

Mrs. A. Heppner has let the contract for the building of a new dwelling house on her lot at the east end of fifth street.

Mrs. A. S. Macallister and her mother Mrs. Penney left last night to join Mr. Macallister at Portland where they intend to remain during the coming winter.

Mr. Davis the stage man tells us he met fifty-two wagons last Saturday while coming in from Dufur to The Dalles. They were all on their way home after delivering wheat in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Dufur, of Dufur, will leave tonight for their former home in Ashland, Wisconsin, where they may possibly remain. We regret to lose them and hope they may yet return and spend the remainder of their days among their numerous friends in Wasco county.

Eta, the fourteen-year-old son of H. Conklin, who lives somewhere on the Deschutes river in this county, had a horse which he was riding, last Saturday, fall with him and break the boy's left arm above the elbow. His father brought him to town yesterday morning and placed him under the care of Dr. T.

The band boys will not soon forget the generosity of Mr. Frank, the milkman, from over the river, who generously bought three tickets for the ball tonight. Mr. Frank's milk will taste all the better for it and if any body, in the future, ever hints that he extracts any of the lactical fluid from the pump he had better not do it in the presence of a Dalles band boy.

A man named Benjamin S. Yeager, shot himself in East Portland last Wednesday night. Yeager is a German about 60 years of age. He deliberately placed the muzzle of a rusty 44-caliber British bull-dog pistol in his mouth and fired it off. He died immediately. He is said to have been at one time an extensive contractor in Austin, Texas. It is supposed that his mental depression was due to the recent death of his wife.

A bad accident occurred a few days ago on the grade leading from Wamic to Tygh Valley. A Grass Valley four-horse team, heavily laden with lumber from Lake & Woodcock's mill, was coming down the hill when something occurred that caused it to fall off the grade. The wagon was smashed to pieces and one of the horses seriously injured. The wreck was strewn on the hillside when our informant passed yesterday but the name of the owner of the team was not learned.

Nearly a hundred passengers left this morning on the Regulator for Portland and way stations. About fifty of them are from Sherman county, who have gone down to visit the exposition. They are all enthusiastic supporters of the new boat and one of them was heard to say, "If any of our crowd goes down to Portland by any other way we won't know him when he gets there." Our only regret is that these same Sherman county folks have not a portage road of their own. We earnestly hope, however, that this state of affairs won't last long.

Last night Joe Knebel and his brother-in-law William Moreton, who both reside on Mill creek had some dispute about a dollar which Moreton charged Knebel with owing him, in Lemke's saloon in this city, when Moreton stabbed Knebel with a pocket knife, making a dangerous wound in the region of the heart. Moreton was arrested and Knebel was taken to the Columbia hotel where he now lies under the care of Dr. Hollister. Moreton, who is a young man of apparently twenty years of age, was brought before Justice Schuts this forenoon, who committed him without bail to await the result of Knebel's injury. Moreton was raised in this city and he is generally regarded as a quiet, inoffensive boy.

To The Dalles. Eddie Howell, the clever little twirler and a Baker City favorite, takes his departure by this morning's train for The Dalles where he has secured a position in the Union Pacific baggage department, via E. E. Dwyer, resigned, who has secured a position in the same department at Portland. "Little Eddie," as he is generally called, will be missed by his legion of friends in this city, who will regret to learn of his departure. The young man carries with him the best wishes of a host of warm friends and that happiness and prosperity will attend him in their sincere wish. An effort will be made to again secure his services next year.

The Baker Will Withdraw. We are reliably informed that the Baker will make her last trip from The Dalles to the Cascades, that is, at least for the present. Since the Regulator started the Baker has been running at a heavy loss to the company and it has been deemed best to let the Regulator have the trade, rather than reduce rates so as to drive the Regulator off the river. This action of the Union Pacific Company, if it does make them friends, will do more than anything else they could have done to soften the asperities of their enemies.

A New Bear Story. Judge Thornbury, Ike Jones, R. Kleiser, C. E. Haight and "Bingo," went to Trout Lake on a fishing and hunting trip, last week and returned, that is, part of them on Saturday night—Chas. Haight and Bingo having been delayed through an accident until Sunday morning. The party had a most enjoyable

while away the time Charlie Haight and Bingo went off through the woods on a bear hunt, and that is the reason that they did not get home till Sunday morning. The story goes that a bear run Charlie up a tree and kept him there all night. He had a pistol too, strapped to his waist, which had been kindly furnished for the trip by Judge Thornbury but Charlie never knew till it was too late that his cylinder and hammer were made of wood. In the gray of Sunday morning Charlie perceived that the bear was only a little cub which Bingo had taken down from his roost he easily getting it and brought it home where it may be seen by any one curious enough to investigate the truth of this story.

They Must Be Supported. A writer in the Goldendale Sentinel, who signs himself "Farmer" administers a stinging rebuke to some grangers and members of the alliance of Klickitat county who last year made so much ado about the high rates charged by the Union Pacific company, "crying for boats on the river and promising they would do this and that if only boats were put on," and yet haul their grain to Grants, where it must be transferred to the company they formerly so much detested. The writer goes on to urge the farmers and merchants of Klickitat county to even sacrifice something, if necessary, so as to maintain the new line of boats, lest they should, for lack of support, be compelled to withdraw and thus leave the people again at the mercy of the railroad company. This is exactly the way to look at the matter. The boats must be supported at all costs. They were built for the peoples' benefit and the people must maintain them. Every man who buys a pound of sugar or a sack of salt in The Dalles today saves money through the fact that the Regulator is in existence. In point of fact the boat is receiving very flattering encouragement. She has had more freight than could be transferred at the portage by the little government engine that the management of the portage could hardly ever get when they wanted it, and when they did have the use of it would pull next to nothing. The patrons of the new line have borne this inconvenience with considerable patience and it is hoped that all further inconvenience and delay will be ended by next Monday by the furthest.

A False Report Contradicted. The incalculable injury that an irresponsible and vicious newspaper can do to its own town is well illustrated by a letter that we saw today which was sent from a large San Francisco firm of underwriters to an agent in this city. The letter says: "We understand that a proposition to bond your city for a reasonable amount of money for the express purpose of improving your water system was voted down. The sequel is the loss of more than ten times the amount of money that the enterprising citizens asked for." So far as the people of The Dalles are concerned this statement needs no contradiction, but for outsiders it may be said that it is utterly false. The city has been bonded for \$125,000 to put in a complete gravity system that will give a pressure on the mains in the business part of the city of a hundred pounds to the square inch. The work is now nearly finished and when completed, we will have as good a water system for fire protection and as good a quality of water and a supply as abundant as can be found in any city of the same size in the state of Oregon.

A Miserably Bad Road. Complaints are constantly reaching this office from farmers south of The Dalles, about the condition of the road leading to this city. As the last word of the above sentence was written our old friend Tom Ryan entered our sanctum with his face covered with blood and wounds, and swelled almost beyond recognition. He had fallen from his wagon while coming into town with a load of grain. It is the same old story. One wheel tried to explore the fathomless depths of one of the innumerable chuck holes and Tom fell off. It's a wonder the old man didn't break his neck. A short time ago Henry Simon of Eight-Mile had a load of hay capsize from the same cause. He lived to tell the Cinnocian man but his salvation was a miracle. It appears somebody must first slaughter himself on the altar of his county before the necessary repairs will be made. Who will be the victim?

Advertised Letters. The following is the list of letters remaining in The Dalles postoffice uncalled for Saturday, Oct. 10, 1891. Persons calling for these letters will please give the date on which they were advertised: Barber, J. Bonshall, J. Brown, Mrs. G. Brown, Mrs. G. Burnett, Mrs. Buelling, Geo. C. Denzer, F. E. Galley, Geo. Hagstrom, L. Liggett, Miss Lou Lyons, Mrs. W. Mainwain, Mrs. Jane Mason, T. D. Morgan, Mrs. J. M. McPherson, C. Pickens, Neal Steinhart, Theo. Sellars, Mrs. K. Stephens, John A. (2) Thomas, B. Wilson, C. B. M. T. NOLAN, P. M.

Quite a Family. The great state of Missouri keeps up its reputation as a prolific country, particularly in the matter of children. A lady passenger from Missouri, on a recent boat which passed through Pendleton the other day, had with her a family of eight children, the two oldest seven-year-old twins; the next triplets, aged three and one-half years, and the last a baby one year old. The sight would have done an old Missourian's heart good, and created intense interest along the route. The mother is coming west to colonize the country, and sells pictures of her interesting family to pay traveling expenses.

Endangered Gail. "During the past season The Dalles, by reason of the heroic treatment administered to her business men in the columns of the Times-Mountaineer, for the past nine years has aroused itself to action and has placed a boat on the middle and another on the lower river."—Times-Mountaineer.

As a specimen of pure unvarnished gall nothing was ever written by human pen to equal the above. The influence that our contemporary wielded in the matter of placing boats on the river may be estimated when it is said that he has scarcely a friend in the world that ever ever put a dollar into the scheme.

efforts of Major Ingalls in his efforts to keep up the good appearance of our exhibit at the Portland Exposition till the close, by renewals of fruit and flowers and earnestly urges those who do so to respond to his request in the following letter which is self explanatory.

PORTLAND, Or., Oct. 9, 1891. Editor Chronicle: As the 1st premium has been awarded to Wasco county for the best exhibit of fruit at the exposition, and as there are nine days yet remaining of the exposition and the number of visitors in attendance will increase from the present until the close, the exhibit from Wasco county should be kept in good condition. Much of the fruit has to be thrown away daily because of decay. Will you please urge your readers and ask the good ladies of The Dalles and vicinity, to help me keep up the good name of Wasco county by urging all who have choice fruit to send in some of Monday and Tuesday next, sure, also to send in some choice bouquets for the Wasco county table and one for the superintendent's office. The citizens of Portland will appreciate this effort I assure you.

I have worked for the past two months as well as I know how, to further the interests of Wasco county and especially since this exposition has opened. Please ask your good citizens to support my present and last effort to show up some of your resources. This is the best medium of advertising your section that has been offered and I hope it will be improved, if I am now an Oregonian—no longer a "tourist," and I hope to see the editors of all The Dalles newspapers here before the close of this the best exposition ever held in Portland. I would urge a large attendance of citizens at the exposition from your city and county the coming week, and thus compliment the successful management of Portland's best exposition and Superintendent R. W. Mitchell. Wasco's true friend. G. W. INGALLS.

Give Us a Hard One. The Times-Mountaineer asks: "If it cost \$100,000 to build five-eighths of a mile of a portage railway, what would it cost to build a road eighteen and three-fourths miles long?" That's easy. Let us see. Five-eighths will go into 60,000 about thirty times, therefore it would cost about thirty times as much, because there would have to be thirty crews of men to build it, with thirty times the present number of superintendents and clerks, and thirty locomotives, and thirty round houses, and thirty switches at each end and thirty inclines at each end and thirty wharf boats at each end, and thirty miles three acres of land and thirty office buildings and thirty shops and thirty water systems and thirty superintendents' houses and thirty car sheds and thirty blank files like the editor of the Times-Mountaineer to lie about the work.

One Bullet in the Right Place. The Milton Eagle gives some interesting particulars of the attempted murder and suicide committed a few days ago by Fred Lorn, who lives about seven miles east of Milton. Lorn had been in Walla Walla on a spree for several days, and coming home in a drunken condition, engaged in a quarrel with his wife and mother-in-law which resulted in his drawing a pistol and firing one shot at them which, however, did not take effect. The women fled into a bedroom but the infuriated man broke in the door and again fired four shots, all of which took effect, one in the shoulder of his mother-in-law and the others in Mrs. Lorn's breast. Supposing he had killed the women Lorn went to another room, deliberately undressed and went to bed. He then placed the muzzle of the pistol in his mouth and fired. As the shot did not prove fatal, Lorn got out of bed and held his mouth over a chamber while the blood flowed out of it. When a deputy sheriff arrived from Walla Walla Lorn was found in bed, complaining, as the Eagle naively puts it, of a very sore head. All three were taken to Walla Walla and placed in the Sister's hospital. The doctors say that none of the wounds are necessarily fatal, but the bullet is still in Lorn's head, the very spot, in all the world, where it ought to be.

In Kansas mile after mile of side track is filled with cars loaded with wheat awaiting a chance to get into the market. This fact seems to quiet the prating of those fellows who have been telling about the mortgages which these farmers couldn't pay. The Kansas papers seem to be having a picnic over these reports. It has gone thus far up to date:

When alliance orators talk about Kansas starving to death, every individual potato winks its eye.—State Journal.

And every stalk of corn pricks up its ears.—Wichita Eagle.

And every cabbage nods its head.—Lawrence Journal.

And every beet gets red in the face.—Clay Center Times.

And every squash crooks its neck.—Clifton Argus.

And every onion grows stronger.—Clyde Review.

And every fruit tree groans under its load.—Minneapolis Commercial.

And every field of wheat is shoked.—Leavenworth Times.

Whenever a wholesale man receives a letter from a merchant written on a scrap of paper without anything to indicate what sort of business he is engaged in, or the sheet is ornamented with one of those hideous dabs called rubber stamps, his name is immediately checked with an "S," which indicates sucker.

This mark serves as notice to the traveling salesman that the said merchant is a fit subject on which to palm off all the old, worn-out, self-worn, shoddy goods that you possibly can. The poor merchant then wonders why his customers never come back the second time to buy his goods. The rubber stamp is the cause.

The movement to raise funds for a world's fair exhibit has at last taken a somewhat formal and practical shape, and it is to be hoped the committee appointed will be able to arouse a thorough and abiding interest in the project, whether this can be done or not depends chiefly on how liberal the wealthy business men of Portland and the state are in making the necessary contributions.

A super-sensitive wife in Salem, Mass., saturated her clothing with coal oil and burned herself to death because her husband sent her the collar of her defunct pug, for the purpose, as she alleged, of "making her feel bad."

arrested on a charge of cutting timber from the land of Benjamin Hoefler.

Senator Dolph has written a letter to Hon. E. S. Anderson, of Baker City, promising to do all he can to secure the establishment of an assay office at that place.

During the year ending June 30, 1891, about 25,000 tons of merchandise were exported from Tillamook. The imports for the year amounted to considerable over 4000 tons.

A movement is on foot in Pendleton for the purpose of suppressing "gambling and other vices." Several arrests have been made, and a number of hundred citizens are backing the movement.

Mr. Chas. S. Miller, owner of the Monumental mill, has perfected all arrangements for the starting of the plant about November first and will conduct it as a custom mill, buying all ores delivered.

Grants and Biggs stations present a busy appearance just now handling and dispatching the immense crop of wheat raised in Sherman county this season, fully demonstrating the necessity of a railroad.—Wasco News.

The running expenses of the state portage railway on the Columbia below The Dalles will be about \$1000 a month. The receipts will average about \$1800 a month. This is ample margin of profits, and still the people, the producers, have the benefit of lower freight rates.

Word reached town this evening that a man was killed over on Trout creek, in the vicinity of Taylor hill, on Monday night. Who the man was, except that he was a sheep-herder, of course (they're always taking a pot shot at sheep herders over there) we did not learn.—Fossil Journal.

We are much pleased to say that our worthy state superintendent, Hon. E. B. McElroy, has nearly entirely recovered from his late sickness, and is at his post of duty. The people of Oregon will never forget the energetic efforts of Prof. McElroy in the cause of education, and for his devotion to the school work of our state.—West Side.

There is within the bounds of the original county of Sherman sixty-five persons who pay taxes on personal and real estate to the amount of \$1000 and over. The amount on which taxes are paid is about \$440,455; of this amount \$32,391 is in the north of the line dividing the county. Next week we will give a list of the largest taxpayers in the county.—Wasco News.

Miss Grace Isaacs, of Walla Walla, an estimable young lady, who was one of the unfortunate victims of the fearful railroad disaster at Lake Labish, near Salem, is now stopping at the home of her grandparents, Colonel Fulton and wife, at Biggs station, Sherman county. Miss Isaacs is still in precarious condition of health and is confined to her room a good portion of her time.

The principal mines that will contribute ore to the mill at the start will be the La Bellevue and Buffalo, the latter within two miles and the former six miles from the mill. Later on the mines of Greenhorn will send their ores.

Mr. Miller is assured of a sufficient quantity of mill run by the mill and this being the case operations will be continued without any difficulty.—Baker City Democrat.

George Enos, the old man recently committed to the asylum from Grant county, was born in Portugal, and coming to America he acquired, by hard work and frugal living, a fortune, which, through improper business management and the possession of too many friends, disappeared and he was left penniless and friendless, with an enfeebled mind and no home but the one he has just found in the asylum.

Another attempt is being made to enlist Umatilla Indians in the service of Uncle Sam. The first trial some time ago resulted in a complete failure. The Indians said they did not want to leave their homes and preferred peace to war. It is understood that this time also, the proposition to enlist does not meet with favor among the Indians. Captain Lee, Lieutenant Hardman, and a small body of troops from Fort Walla Walla are at the agency for that purpose.

The first railroad in Clatsop county was sold last week by J. C. Trullinger to Fitzgerald & Morrison, the Wisconsin lumbermen who have been logging on Deep river. The iron and rolling stock will be moved from its present location on the Walline to Deep river, and then Whakium county can boast of a railroad. Mr. Trullinger has brought out a great many million feet of logs with the road, but the supply in that vicinity is about exhausted.

Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock, who formerly kept a stage station on the line between Baker City and Prineville, and were on their way to Rockford, Wash., on Vancouver, have met with a sad bereavement. Mrs. Hitchcock's illness necessitated stopping over at Pendleton. There, Friday, she became the mother of twin babies, both of which have since died. The death of the infants is supposed to be the result of an accident to Mrs. Hitchcock at Vancouver, caused by a sidewalk torn up for street work.

Grant Thompson arrived in Eugene just after dark one night last week from east of the Cascades with a herd of horses. As he reached the railroad crossing a freight train was coming in. The horses became unmanageable on hearing the approaching train and got on the track at the end and killed five or six, and seriously injured another. Mr. Thompson says it happened too quick to know how it was done. The horses were valuable ones and it is a serious loss to their owner.

John W. Hellenbrand, of Oretown, Tillamook county, reports having seen in the Nestucca valley millions of the worms that are this season playing such havoc with the timber in the Nehalem country. The road in the valley was full of these worms and they seemed to be drawing their slow lengths along eastwardly. About twenty miles this side of the valley, in the mountains, they overtook more millions of these worms, and took in their development another stage in their development. The insects in the mountains were winged.

During the fire at Condon last week two Indians confined in the county jail pending removal to the penitentiary to serve a sentence of one year for horse stealing, were released and rendered valuable service in extinguishing the flames. As a reward for their services a numerous signed petition has been sent to the governor asking their pardon. The two Indians passed through this city last week in charge of an officer, for Salem, says The Dalles Sun, and it may be that executive clemency in their behalf will be invoked in time.

All the large towns like Portland, Spokane, Seattle, etc. have been gaining notoriety by having a bear killed and

Skinner's butt, but Barney Faine spoiled the chance by poor shooting and the bear got away. We are with them now. Tuesday forenoon August Fisher killed a she-bear and her cub near the Masonic cemetery about one mile from the city limits. They were in fine condition and the pelts of the old one will make an excellent robe.—Eugene Guard.

The latest game for money making appeared on the streets of Weston on Monday, says the Leader. A well-dressed, slick-fingered man sold rolls of paper, two for \$1, in some of which were greenbacks of denominations of \$1, \$2 and \$5. Of course the percentage was in favor of the man who conducted the arrangement, and this was discovered to the financial depression of quite a number of suckers, particularly one old gentleman who, in the response years and then expended \$30 in a vain endeavor to beat the swindler at his own game.

The Indian chiefs, Peo, Teneocuit, With-out-a-shirt, Liberty and the rest, got back this morning from Portland, says the Pendleton East Oregonian. They were the sensation of the hour at the exposition, where they appeared in savage attire and gave a war dance, which interested the large crowd present, but was a tame affair compared with the scenes on the reservation during the Indian celebration. Agent Crawford, it is said, had a hard time herding his charges together and keeping them sober. Some of them were always on the alert to indulge their inclination to get drunk whenever they could elude the agent and obtain liquor.

Robert Porter insists that the people of the west are quite contented with his census. Not contented, Mr. Porter, but resigned to it. They're like the Dutchman's wife. Probably you have heard her. When the minister learned that she was dead, he asked if she was resigned to her fate. "Resigned?" answered the weeping widow, "Mein Gott! she hat to be."—Wasco News.

Artesian water has been struck at Farmington, Washington, at a depth of 190 feet, which flows at the rate of 800 gallons an hour. As the well goes down the flow increases. Artesian water could be found in this section if proper effort were made.

A subscriber asks us the origin of the phrase "he isn't in it." It was first used by an editor who died and went to heaven and looked around for the man who took his paper three years and then left it in the postoffice marked "refused."

The following announcement appeared in the last issue of the Hood River Glacier: "Born in New York City; to the wife of Grover Cleveland—a mung-wump."

No greater libel on individuals could be printed than a tax roll, if from it the public are to form an opinion of a man's property.—Capital Journal.

The assessor's lists in Linn county show 135 persons who pay taxes on a valuation of \$8000 or more.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. W. M. SAUNDERS—ARCHITECT.—Plans and specifications furnished for churches, business blocks, schools and factories. Charges moderate, satisfaction guaranteed. Office over French & Lank, The Dalles, Oregon.

D. R. J. SUTHERLAND—M.D.—FELLOW OF THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, ONTARIO.—Physician and Surgeon. Office, rooms 5 and 6, Chapman block. Residence, Judge Thornbury's second street. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

D. R. O. D. DOANE—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Office, rooms 5 and 6, Chapman block. Residence, 4th street, corner of block north of Court House. Office hours 9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

A. S. BENNETT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Schanno's building, up stairs. The Dalles, Oregon.

D. SIDDALE—DENTIST.—Gas given for the painless extraction of teeth. Also teeth set on metal and porcelain plates. Rooms: sign of the Golden Tooth, Second Street.

A. R. THOMPSON—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—Office in Opera House Block, Washington Street, The Dalles, Oregon.

F. F. MAYS, B. S. HUNTINGTON, E. S. WILSON, MAYS, HUNTINGTON & WILSON—ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.—Office, French's block over First National Bank, The Dalles, Oregon.

R. DUFFY, GEO. ATKINS, FRANK MENEFEE, DUFFY, WATKINS & MENEFEE—ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW—Room No. 42, over Post Office Building, Entrance on Washington Street, The Dalles, Oregon.

W. H. WILSON—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Rooms 42 and 44, New York Block, Second Street, The Dalles, Oregon.

A NEW Undertaking Establishment! PRINZ & NITSCHKE.—DEALERS IN—Furniture and Carpets.

Watches, Clocks, SILVERWARE, ETC. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

165 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

Waseo Warehouse Co., Receives Goods on Storage, and Forwards same to their destination.

Receives Consignments. For Sale on Commission. Rates Reasonable.

MARK GOODS—W. W. Co. THE DALLES, OREGON.

Phil Willig, 124 UNION ST., THE DALLES, OR. Keeps on hand a full line of MEN AND YOUTH'S Ready-Made Clothing.

Pants and Suits MADE TO ORDER On Reasonable Terms.

Call and see my Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS. STRICTLY FIRST CLASS AND ONLY.

The Largest, Fastest and Finest in the World. NEW YORK, GIBRALTAR AND BANGOR. Every Saturday.

BALEON, BEGON, GIBRALTAR AND NAPLES. ROUTE ENLARGED. TIME AS USUAL. CONTINENTAL PORTS.

Apply to any of our Agents at Lowest Rates. Apply to J. C. GIBB, Agent, or to KENNEDY & BROTHERS, Chicago, Ill.

Wholesale and Retail Druggists. DEALERS IN—Fine Imported, Key West and Domestic CIGARS. PAINT

Now is the time to paint your house and if you wish to get the best quality and a fine color use the Sherwin, Williams Co.'s Paint.

For those wishing to see the quality and color of the above paint we call their attention to the residence of S. L. Brooks, Judge Bennett, Smith French and others painted by Paul Kretz.

Snipes & Kinerly are agents for the above paint for The Dalles, Or.

CAN. THORNBURY, Late Rec. U. S. Land Office. T. A. HUDSON, Notary Public.

THORNBURY & HUDSON, U. S. Land Office Attorneys.

Rooms 7 and 8, U. S. Land Office Building, THE DALLES, OREGON.

Filings, Contests, and Business of all Kinds Before the Local and General Land Office. Promptly Attended to.

Over Sixteen Years Experience. WE ALSO DO A—General Real Estate Business.

All Correspondence Promptly Answered. For Sale at a Bargain.—A GOOD—Traction Engine

Has only been run sixty days. Buffalo Pitts Thresher Only used two months.

Chopping Mill. Capable of 15 to 20 tons per day; cost \$31. The above will be sold on easy terms.

W. L. WARD, The Dalles, Or.

PAUL KREFT, Artistic Painter and House Decorator. THE DALLES, OR.

House Painting and Decorating a specialty. No inferior and cheap work done; but good painting work at the lowest prices.

SHOP—Adjoining Red Front Grocery, THIRD STREET.

S. L. YOUNG, (Successor to E. BECK.)

House Painting and Decorating a specialty. No inferior and cheap work done; but good painting work at the lowest prices.

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Receives Goods on Storage, and Forwards same to their destination.

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MARK GOODS—W. W. Co. THE DALLES, OREGON.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Voluntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES TO CURE ANY CASE. With each order received to us for six boxes, accompanied by \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

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